

burning it up so rapidly
that dresden seems just a fire
built on a rainy afternoon
by the 3 stooges

no longer as much fun
as it once was something
we looked forward to
now it's something we dread
coming & are helpless to stop
the bombs falling everywhere
while we try to find
one usable glass
under the rubble
of 3 weeks dirty dishes

AN APOLOGY OF SORTS

my dear
you have sulked off
pissed off
because i didn't like your granola
but i ate your strawberry pie
which was good
but i didn't tell you that
instead i just pointed out
how bad the granola was
then it was whimpers
the click-click of the light
the door slamming &
you were gone

it's very quiet now
like waiting for a cake
or rome to fall
therefore
since i care for you
much more than your granola
an oven full of which i now
sit beside

in the future
please don't listen
to me at those times

only
time
will take care
of the rest